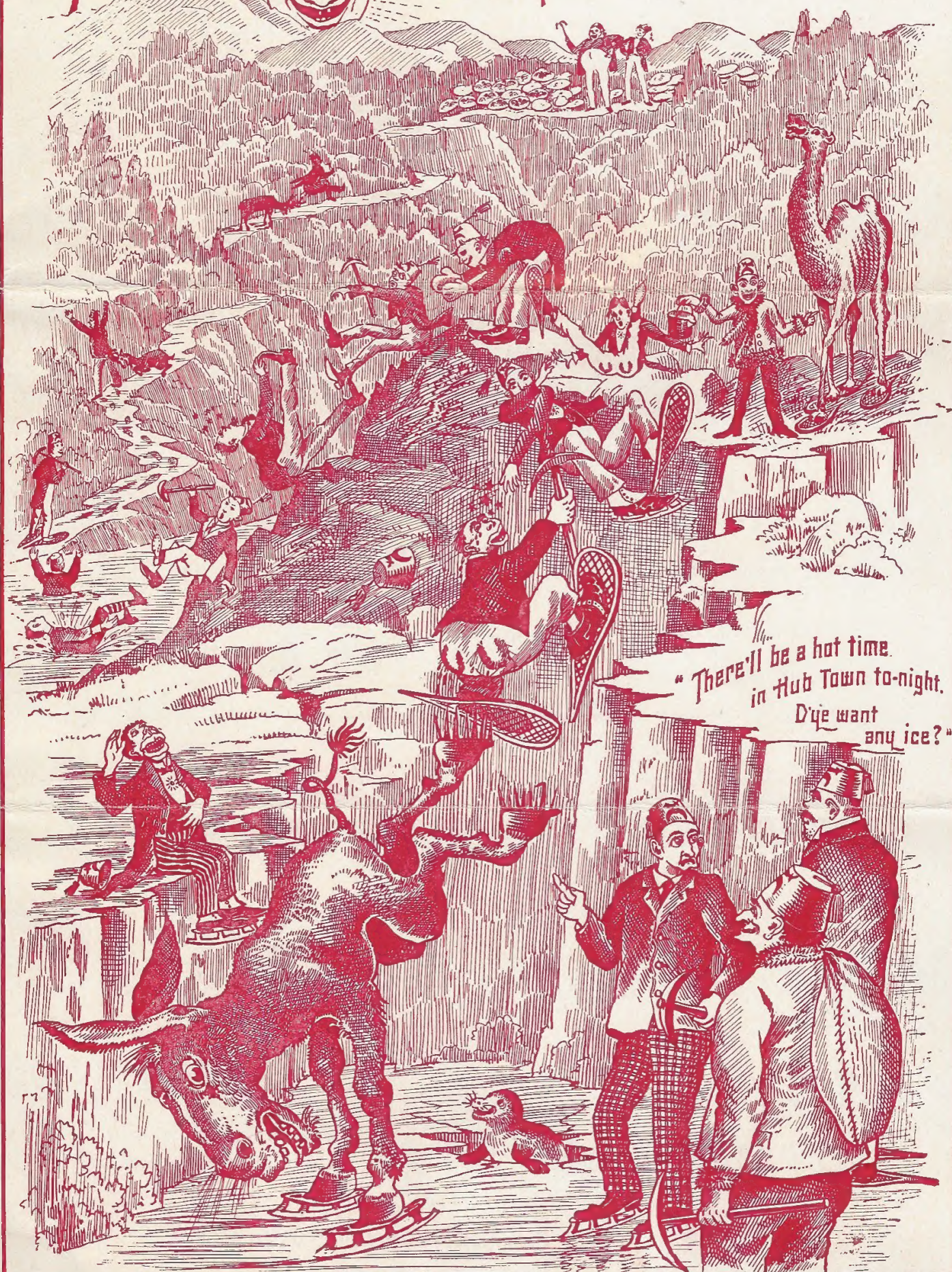


ALEPPO TEMPLE

A.A.O.

Nobles of the Mystic Shrine
Oasis of Boston, Mass.



.... Es Selamu Aleikum



"The Song That Reached My Heart."

Aleppo Temple

A.A.O. Nobles of the Mystie Shrine

Illustrious Noble
Attend:

Annual Session.

WEDNESDAY,

DECEMBER 29, 1897,

MUSIC HALL, BOSTON, MASS.
WINTER ST. ENTRANCE

SEVEN O'CLOCK P.M.



Business
of the
Evening

ACTION ON
DELINQUENTS



R
E
P
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R
T
S

Recorder.
Treasurer.
Trustees.
Committee on
Finance.
Committee on
Nominations.



ELECTION
OF OFFICERS



INSTALLATION

The Conferring of the Order
will be in an abbreviated
form.

Candidates are wanted PROMPTLY at Eight o'clock P.M.



YOU have had a respite for lo! these many yoms, and now that the advance wave of prosperity has struck us, and is sojourning in our midst, you should have no trouble in securing and having present at this meeting a goodly number of victims for our Bashi Bazouks to entertain, thus contributing not only to your own enjoyment, but to the good of your fellow-man — always remembering that



IT WERE FAR BETTER TO BE
A DEAD SHRINER THAN NOT
TO BE IN THE PUSH, WORK-
ING FOR THE PROSPERITY OF
YOUR TEMPLE

SEE?

**As A Precautionary
Measure**

The Novices are asked to take a Turkish Bath before coming; also bring along your wife's Mother Hubbard, and if you have no better-half, borrow your Mother-in-law's (that is, your future one). We don't say that you will be baptized at the Sacred Well of Mecca, but there will be water (a plenty) used just the same (this a part of our Business), or you will perish in crossing the desert of Aleppo. After the Circus is over you will feel like paying the Recorder seven years' Dues in advance, for this quiet tip.

—FEZ AND CLAWS.

Traditional Banquet

Aspirants for the Order who have been elected and are entitled to receive it
at this Session:

FRANCIS C. HERSEY, JR., of Chicago.
CYRUS M. COBURN of Chelsea.
CHARLES L. WHITE of Andover.
FREDERICK M. BIXBY of Brockton.

FRANK H. WILLARD of Cambridge.
JAMES S. CLARK of Cambridge.
WILLIAM A. DUNNE of Worcester.
EDWIN R. PIERCE of Palmer.

Aspirants for the Order to be balloted for who will receive it at this Session
if elected and are present.

ARTHUR H. PARKER of Worcester.
JOHN J. COTTER of Cambridge.
ARTHUR G. PEARSON of Salem.
CHARLES P. STEVENS of Malden.

WILLIAM W LEE of Malden.
FRANK H. STEVENS of Melrose.
GEORGE W. DRYDEN of South Boston.
HENRY B. BLACK of Everett.

SUPPLEMENTARY NOTICE.

Supplementary Notice with List of Candidates will be issued on December 29
at the Hall.

Courteously and Fraternally,

W. M. Powell
Recorder

Fred. H. Spring

Potentate

Frank W. Bird

Director

YOUR ADDRESS



Is supposed to be correct, as it appears on this envelope. If it is not, it is clearly your fault, and you should promptly supply the Recorder with the correction to insure your notice coming straight.

DUES.

This is the last time this disagreeable subject will be touched upon for a year. The law has been clearly expounded to you, and such as fail to follow the plain instructions heretofore given must suffer. The Cimeter is ~~uplifted and will fall at this session.~~ It behooves you to see that you are not included in the list of delinquents.



Plenty of fun at the Shrine,
Always a jolly good time;
You laugh, tell stories and dine;
You come away feeling sublime.
Our meetings are landmarks in life;
Unequaled, red-letter events;
Real golden spots in our daily strife.
Do you wonder the Shrine is immense?
Universally known and renowned,
Ever leading in things to amuse.
So to pay for a perch on the very top round,
Send the Recorder a check for your DUES.



IN CHOISEST ORIENTAL.



Who vas dot feller vat you meet,
Mit Oriental blessing greet,
Den bow half vay down von your feet?
Das ist der Noble Shriner!

Mit "Es-se-la-mu Aliekum,"
"A-lie-kum Esselamu," zoom!
Who vas mit fun make vone big boom?
Ah, ha! for sure! der Shriner!



Who e'en in Zummer learns to schlidle;
Von der "Tobiggan" dooks a ride,
Den whirls der "Doseh" *on der side?*
Ta-ra-rum, bif! Der Shriner!

Dot drowning man, chuck full of hope,
~~Vill nefer let go of der rope~~
Vile sailing down der shlippery slope;
Here comes anoder Shriner!

Who vas it, pickin' vor a fight,
Vinds oud his neck-tie vas too tight,
Pecause he gife away der right?
Ach, Liebe Gott! Der Shriner!

Who greets you efer mit a schmile,
(Und dooks vone of himself, mean-vile)

Yust vor dull moments to peguile?
His namen vas Der Shriner!

Who, eef I called der roster o'er,
Vould not yump ride oud on dis vloor,

Und cry gesundheit! give us more!
Der Shriner! ya! Der Shriner!



THE SHRINER'S CRUCIAL TEST.



They pasted him and basted him,
He wouldn't yield an inch;
They roasted him and toasted him,
And still he didn't flinch;
They rode him on a camel's hump
For many a weary mile;
On red hot spikes they made him jump,
He did it with a smile.

Within a sea of molten lead
They made this novice swim;
Upon a bed of nettles spread
They slowly tortured him.
They brought him face to face with death
Upon a chasm's brink;
Yet, tho' he felt that icy breath,
He didn't even shrink.



But lo! Behold! One Shriner old
And wiser than the rest,
Spoke out in accents strong and bold:
"We'll try the crucial test."
He told the novice then to rise,
With visage stern and grim,
And as the latter raised his eyes
He thus accosted him:

"By Allah's beard! Thou hast stood well
The trials imposed on thee;
But one remains, the last of all;
An answer give to me:
When thou goest back to home and wife,
What will HER MOTHER say?"
The novice gave one gasp for life,
And fainted dead away.

